

Local * and * General.

The Kilauea Hou is laid up for repairs.

Liliuokalani is the name of the new Wilder steamship.

There is one of two things needed at Luakaha—rain or a new reservoir.

August and Isidore Issabel are on the reef for a short period, for assaulting a woman.

Mr. N. E. Gedge has commenced the erection of a residence opposite to his present home.

Kilionia met his death the other day while blasting coral. The fuse was short and the discharge came unexpectedly.

The Supreme Court has put a tighter cinch on the meaning of the "opinion in possession" clause of the law.

Smith and Johnstone were the team that started the Star in the Austin Publishing Co.'s building, nearly seven years ago.

In the year 1898 the port of Apia imported \$285 worth of Hawaiian products and exported to these Islands \$509 worth.

A way to rejuvenate the artesian wells when their production falls off is to lower a 40 quart nitro-glycerine torpedo.

B. O. Clark is going to experiment with the culture of the vanilla bean, an aromatic plant that thrives in a purely tropical climate.

A Tivoli, with beer on the side, is one of the up-to-date ventures broached by some of Honolulu's enterprising young men.

John A. Cummins held one of his sumptuous luaus last Sunday. To the kamaainas present it brought back memories of the good old times.

The "Honolulu Boy" was the choice among the betters this week, and came so near winning that he will be a prime favorite in the next mill he enters.

Honolulu has had famines in coal, hay, flour, gasoline, kerosene, beer and many other articles of merchandise, but a famine in opium—never.

Wednesday was a good day for fires. Two extinguishers of different patents and the government chemical engine failed to put out a pre-arranged fire on mud-flats.

Eleven Asiatics were hauled in by the police last Sunday for disobeying the Sunday law, which apparently was created more for correcting the heathen than the Christian.

Minister Young knows a good man when he sees his work. His recent appointment of John Ouderkirk as Road Supervisor gives general satisfaction. The public will look for improvements in road work all along the line.

"Don't sit up on top of that rail, young feller," said a tramway-driver to a passenger, "first thing you know you'll be falling off and breaking your neck, and then people will say the Tramways killed you."

A resident of Punahou suggests that a bright boy can earn many an honest dollar by impounding numerous horses and cows that roam in the grass-grown streets in that locality.

Attorney Geo. A. Davis has fitted skywards, having taken an office on the top floor of the Judd building. Litigants with woes and troubles have the option of free excursions on the elevator.

Sergeant Jones, of a colored regiment, was shot by a guard in the Cape Horn district last Wednesday night for disobeying orders. The Krag bullet passed through the body just below the collar-bone, but the man will probably survive.

Na Ping Kock's, on King street, was raided by the police on Wednesday evening and 16 Chinamen, with their opium outfits, taken to jail. Officer Chillingworth is very keen-scented, when a Pake within half a mile of him is smoking opium.

The Lovell family of Kauai have petitioned the court to remove W. H. Rice as trustee of the Lovell estate and appoint another person. They claim that he sold a piece of their property to the Kauai Industrial School at a price less than its value.

Mrs. S. N. Castle has had erected on the premises of the old homestead, King street, a building for a free kindergarten. It is a beautiful little edifice and is a memorial to Henry Castle and his daughter Dorothy, who were drowned in the Baltic Sea nearly five years ago.

The jurors in the murder trial this week were put through the long catechism usual in such cases by the learned counsel on both sides, the conventional, final question being, "Do you know any reason why you should not sit on this case?" To this query one juror replied, "Yes, I was up late last night and I feel tired."

The picks that delved the sewer trench in Bethel street last week invaded graves of the old Bethel Church burying ground and ruthlessly crushed the bones of the long-forgotten dead. Pieces of skulls and arm and leg bones were thrown out by the shovels and passersby picked up the fragments and made the usual comments on the mutability of human affairs.

The chef of the Great Admiral and one of the crew were arrested for mutual assault and battery and disturbing the Sabbath calm of the waterfront. Considering the pugnacity of all sea cooks, it would not be an unwise regulation to compel every foreign captain to prepay a certain sum for the cook's fines when he reports the arrival of his vessel.

Waikiki Licenses.

The three light wine and beer licenses in the Waikiki district give authority to the holders to sell wine and beer within 600 feet of both a school-house and church. Up to the 2nd inst. there was another, the original, license at Waikiki, held by W. C. J. Ottman, but on the date of expiration, Nov. 2, Mr. Ottman was told that his license would not be renewed, as there were already too many saloons in his district. The last license granted was three weeks ago, or a week before Nov. 2. As Mr. Ottman had the original license and, as Marshall Brown states, always complied with the law, never giving occasion for a visit from the police, he hardly sees the justice of the treatment that has been accorded him. If the Government is to restrict the number of Waikiki licenses to three he naturally has good reason to ask why a fourth license was granted before his expired? The three last licenses issued are a flagrant violation of the law, as they permit the sale of intoxicating drinks within 600 feet of a school-house as well as a church.

Ocean Depths.

Sir John Murray has, in a recent paper (Royal Geographical Society's Journal, October), published his presidential address to the geographical section of the British Association at Dover, and even to the ordinary non-scientific reader his wonderful resume of what has been done in the way of exploring the ocean's depth must be as entrancing as a fairy tale. The mere mention of such a chasm as that existing in the south Pacific, between the Kermadecs and the Friendly Islands, where a depth of 5155 fathoms, or 530 feet more than five geographical miles, has been found, strikes the lay mind with awe. Mount Everest, that stupendous Himalayan peak whose summit soars far above the utmost efforts of even the most devoted mountaineers, a virgin fastness mocking man's soaring ambition, if sunk in the ocean at the spot just mentioned, would disappear until its highest point was 2000 feet below the surface. Yet out of that abyss rises the volcano mass of Sunday Island in the Kermadecs, whose crater is probably 2000 feet above the sea level. But in no less than 43 areas visited by the Challenger depths of over 3000 fathoms have been found, and their total area is estimated at 7,152,000 square miles, or about 7 per cent. of the total water-surface of the globe. Within these depths are found many lower deeps, strangely enough generally in comparatively-close proximity to land, such as the Tuscarora deep, near Japan, one in the Banda sea, that is to say, in the heart of the East India archipelago, etc. Down, down into these mysterious waters the ingenious sounding machine runs, taking out its four miles and upward of pianoforte wire until the sudden stoppage of the swift descent marks the dial on deck with the exact number of fathoms reached. And yet so vast is the ocean-bed that none can say with any certainty that far greater depths may not yet be found than any that have hitherto been recorded, amazing as they are.